Jenny Everywhere round robin story (compiled version)

This contained the only bit of writing about Jenny by her creator

Jenny Everywhere Story Round
Part 1

By Ian Miller

“The character of Jenny Everywhere is available for use by anyone, with one condition. This paragraph must be included in any publication involving Jenny Everywhere, in order that others may use this property as they wish. All rights reversed.”

One Saturday afternoon, a terrible rainstorm broke out. Jenny Everywhere, a teenaged girl, sat in her living room, bored out of her mind. She had gotten all ready to go to a local amusement park with several of her friends, but was stuck at home, after a warning had been sent out via the radio concerning the state of the weather. “Attention!” the meteorologist had exclaimed less than a minute earlier. “There is a severe flood warning in effect. Motorists are advised to stay off the roads until further notice!” That meant no trip to the amusement park. She had even gotten dressed up, wearing her usual pilot’s goggles and scarf, and some jeans and an expensive T-shirt.

“I’m, like, so bored,” Jenny murmered to herself. She was watching the television, something about redecorating rooms (Which she was not into), when suddenly a bolt of lightning shot out of the sky. She jumped up as the bolt, which couldn’t have been more than a mile away, sent a rumble through her house.

Jenny collected herself, and turned her head to see the most shocking thing ever. The TV had gone out! “Like, what am I gonna do?!” she shouted. “Oh, this is so lame…”

Her voice trailed off. She had a brilliant idea. “Hmmmm…Maybe I could do a little shifting to have a little fun!”

Now, what is shifting, you ask? Well, Jenny Everywhere is not a normal girl. She had been gifted with magical powers since birth. What kind of magical powers? She could shift. What in the heck is shifting? In short, shifting means she could transport herself from one place to another in seconds. But it wasn’t limited to this planet. Or even this universe. Jenny’s power enabled her to transport to any place, any time, any dimension or universe. Her shifting powers were nearly endless!

Jenny grinned, as though she were thinking up some evil deed. “I can’t let myself rot away here in this stinkin’ house. I’m feeling up for an adventure!” At which point she closed her eyes and winced. A great burst of light sprang forth from her body, lasting a period of a second or two. And when it ended, she was gone…

TO BE CONTINUED

Jenny Everywhere Story Round
Part 2

By Fox Merquise

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Page 1

Panel 1
A figure of a man covered (Knowledge) in black and black only is floating through space, he is floating side ways.

Knowledge - ::Sigh:: There she goes again, shifting and creating more problems. Doesn't she know that every time she shifts there is another question proposed and unanswered?

Panel 2 -
Knowledge is still floating around space, put in a different angle now, pondering.

Knowledge - Her shifting creates realities in themselves, posing unlimited questions and paradoxes. How can knowledge itself, not know all?

Panel 3
A shot of Knowledge's detail-less face with energy flowing from one eye.

Panel 4
Knowledge is opening a portal like vortex. His hand is out flowing with energy, which he is using to open the portal.

Knowledge - Don't worry Jenny, I know how to deal with pests like you……

Page 2

Pane 1
Jenny is exiting a portal and going into a metal hallway, like the type on a ship.

Pane 2
Jenny is falling on the floor out of the portal.

SFX: Crraaasshhh

Pane 3
She is now lying on the floor, on the floor with a stunned look on his face.

Jenny - Ouch...
Voice (from down the hallway and around the corner) - What was that?
Voice #2 - Check it out.

Pane 4
Guards with guns and big goggles over there eyes are running down the hall. Jenny is pressed against the wall and the color of her character is out of tone.

Jenny (thought) - Good thing I can shift out of the visible light spectrum.

Guard #1 - I guess it was nothing.
Guard #2 - That was a pretty loud nothing.
Guard #1 - It was probably the wind; it gets pretty loud up here.
Guard #2 - I guess your right....

Pane 5
Jenny is now running down the hallway, as the guards who are behind them look around.

Jenny (thought) - Its a great thing to shift out of the sound wave, spectrum too.

Page 3

Pane 1
A profile view of Jenny running down the hallway to a door with light coming from it.

Panel 2
Jenny is now outside with a blue sky behind with a confused look on her face.

Panel 3 A pan out of the last panel, showing Jenny standing on a metal deck with a railing around it.

Panel 4 A pan out of the last panel, showing a giant air ship floating in the air through a clear sky.

-Part 3-
By: Ben Christensen

She knew this airship. From the largest graviton tank to the smallest rivet, Jenny knew it all. She looked over the edge of the railing and there is was, the civilization of Vetic, right where she knew it would be.

She knew where she was (the Emporium vessel Gavorn), she knew roughly when she was (the Beta-Year 22-4), and she of course knew who she was (Jenny Everywhere, super spy for his majesty's secret squadron), but she couldn't remember why she had snuck aboard the vessel.

"You know, you really should be hiding better" came a voice from behind her "being a spy and all."

Jenny turned around and found Raymond Hawk staring her down, his military issue gun pointed at her face. Already, the weapon's delta cells were charging, this wasn't going to be as easy as she had hoped... or thought she had hoped.

"I mean, seriously Jenny. They say that you're the best. 'In and out before anyone's the wiser' is what I've heard. Now I'm forced to believe the other rumors I've heard too."

Jenny looked on as Hawk smiled. He was a larger man, grizzled from life as an Emporium officer. He had a limited beard, which he played at with his free hand. Far behind him, she caught a glimpse of the guards she'd passed earlier, they were running up to see what they were missing.

"And what rumors would those be, Hawk" Jenny said.

"Something about memory problems. Too many thoughts in your lovely little head to keep track of. I heard a General say that you could be perfectly normal and then in an instant... forget what the hell you were doing."

"Comes with the job, got a lot of things to memorize, not all of us have a photographic memory." Jenny said as she reached up to adjust her lucky goggles.

An energy blast shot past her head, grazing her upward arm and continuing off towards the horizon. Hawk tapped the recharge button and began to giggle.

“Yes, well my devilishly perfect memory seems to recall that you have a tiny flash grenade in those goggles. So let’s keep the hands off them” he said. He turned to the guards that finally arrived. “Please take Miss Everywhere to the brig. If she goes for her goggles or her scarf, shoot her.”

Not wanting a delta blast to the face, Jenny put her hands behind her back. Hawk walked away, twirling his gun on his finger, while Jenny was led off to the lower decks.

Jenny hated being taken prisoner. In all the universes that existed, in all the multiple forms of her that traveled them, she never once enjoyed being taken prisoner.

Okay there was that one time, but she was really old in that universe and the bathroom in her bunker was nothing compared to the alien one.

But that was a different time, a different place, a different her.

Every reality, every time, every where.

“Hey guys?” Jenny said to her two guards. “Just so you know, I’m going to... um... leave. So in a couple of seconds I’m not going to know what’s really going on and probably not be too happy about where you’re taking me.”

She looked at the goggled men. They had no idea what she was talking about. It wasn’t a surprise, few beings in the multi-verse had a clue what she was and what she could do.

“Just, you know, thought I’d warn you before hand.” She said, smiling as she loosened her grip on reality.

She entered infinite everything. For a split second, the limitless universe in its true form opened up to her. She felt what all of the different Jenny’s felt. Young, old, black, white, asian, alien, up, down, inside out, she felt and knew it all.

She was kissing a boy for the first time in one universe, while yelling at him at the same instant in a universe where they were years older.

She was hoping for the fun universe, the one where Jenny and her friends

protected the system and defeated the forces of evil. It was a good universe where she could stretch out and relax. PLay some games with her companions and sings songs of the mighty battles that they always seemed to win.

Reality grabbed hold. Jenny stopped shifting, instantly feeling the broken arm on her right side.

It was broken by a ogre, they were fighting outside of New O'bithna and the ogre got in a lucky hit. Julian died in that fight and before Jenny could even blink in her new location, she began to cry.

She was in a small cave, her arm in a sling and her other arm holding a sword.

"Is it them?" she asked Brock. He looked out from the cave into the night, his long beard and elven locks blowing with the incoming wind.

"Can't tell" he said. "Doesn't smell right. The wind's messing with my senses, but I think it's Winmen and Glacer coming back from getting food."

Jenny sighed with relief. She put down her sword and adjusted her sling. It was really her scarf, but she had nothing else to use at the time. "They took a lot of time out there, hope they didn't get into any trouble."

"We're all in trouble Jen, some of us just accept it better."

"Gah!" Jenny yelled, but in a quiet way, not trying to bring notice to their location. "No more advice, please!"

She sat down, moving her goggled helmet with her sword to make room on the stone floor. "I could take all sorts of advice from you, when it worked." Winmen and Glacer came into the cave, they had a small animal with them that they had hunted. Setting it down, the twin goblins started on making a spit to cook the meat on. "We lost, Brock. When the battles got rough we couldn't take it. Now the world is in chaos... and it's our fault! We were the mighty heroes four! We were going to bring the light times back to the world."

Winmen and Glacer laughed and spoke in goblin. Jenny knew that a Jenny knew what they were saying, but she didn't care to shift to a close universe where she could have such knowledge. She could get the idea from the goblin laughing that followed.

She was in one of her moods, and everyone knew it.

“So when we kill the bad guy, bring the bright back to the sky, and win back the people’s love, then I’ll listen to your advice!” She concluded.

Brock didn’t say anything. He fell to the ground and began to blow away as his body dried and dusted. A wooden arrow was lodged in his heart, which promptly blew away with the rest of the once noble Elven warrior.

“Oh crud.” Jenny said as she tried to stand as quickly as she could. Her broken arm hurt as she moved, she knew that the coming fight wasn’t going to be easy. Winmen and Glacer were already fighting back, shooting powerful sprays of venom at whatever was outside their little cave. The twins wouldn’t be able to continue this attack forever, eventually they would be overtaken by ogres or possibly hobbits.

Jenny hated hobbits. They were vicious little things and they loved to sniff the dust of an elf.

This wasn’t going to end pleasantly. Jenny was probably going to die, and she hated to die. That was the problem with being infinite. You had infinite ways to love, infinite ways to work, and infinite ways to die. She’d died time and again, but it still made her blood go cold.

When the goblin twins were exhausted of venom, around the time that the dwarf came in and chopped their heads off, Jenny was about as ready to shift as she ever was.

She knew that a Jenny was going to die in that cave, and as much as it sickened her to think about what she was about to do, she didn’t want that Jenny to be her.

She screamed, a hobbit was already inside the cave with a rolled up gil in his hand and a line of Brock already up his nose. This was a dark, dark version of the one she wanted.

Every reality, every time, every where.

She entered the infinite, allowing reality to grab hold much faster this time.

“Damn, not again” she heard over her headset. “Why do the hobbits always gotta go af’er me.”

“That’s the price you pay to use a vampire avatar.” Tom’s voice went over the headset.

Jenny stared at the darkened television screen and the pixel images of her fallen friends. She set her game controller on the coffee table and stretched her neck. Looking at the clock, she realized that they had been playing for hours.

“Opp. Got to go guys. If I don’t get some sleep tonight my boss is going to kill me in the morning” Jenny said into her headset.

“So be it, Jen. Catch you later.” Tom said.

Jenny yawned as she switched off the system. She stumbled over pizza boxes and into her bedroom. Not bothering to change out of the work uniform she had been wearing the entire time she was playing, she falls into the bed.

She could shift over and over again, sleeping for all eternity.

That was a really tempting thought, but she knew too many of her were already doing it.

Besides, this wasn’t a terrible world. She vowed to see what the morning held, if nothing else.

She slipped into sleep. Dreaming of infinite worlds.

Jenny Everywhere Story Round
Part 4

By Ian Miller

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Jenny Everywhere shifted into the realm of dreams. No, she wasn’t shifting as she had been that day…or week…or month…or…or…

How long had she been gone? She was able to shift to any place, and time she wanted. How long had she been away? In the time she had been shifting, could she have shifted into another place? Another time? She suddenly awoke from her slumber. “Holy crap!” she exclaimed.

Jenny hopped out of bed onto the floor. She walked out of her room, into the

dark hallway. She turned on the light, and made sure everything was the way it sxhould have been. It was. Everything was in place, nothing had changed. She breathed a huge sigh of relief.

Suddenly, she looked down the hallway to the bay windows in her living room. There was smoke and what appeared to be two cars completely wrecked. Curious, she looked to see if anything was being done to help the drivers and clear the road up. Walking cautiously down the hallway into the living room, she saw that the entire road was empty except for the two cars. “I’ve gotta help them!” Jenny said to herself. “It looks like I’m the only one who could help.”

She ran outside into the street. The cars appeared to have been in the position they were in for several hours. She looked inside the car and…and…

“A baby?!” She shrieked. A baby was inside the car, fastened into the seat with the seatbelt. It was a boy, no more than a year old. He happily smiled and looked at Jenny. “Oh, you poor thing!” she said softly. “What were you doing in that seat?”

She scooped the baby up in her hands and held him tightly. She then proceeded to look at the other car. Sure enough, another baby, this time a girl, was in the driver’s seat. She was uninjured, and was happy as well. She picked this baby up, and now had both infants in her arms.

“Okay, reality check,” Jenny said. “What in the hell did I miss?!”

Jenny walked down the street, and looked through the windows. Surprisingly, the only people she saw were babies. “Was there another baby boom while I was gone?” She asked herself.

Just then, she walked by a newspaper on the ground. She looked down at it, unable to pick it up with the infants in her arms. It read, in large letters at the top: “CITY ROCKED BY ALIEN INVASION.”

“Alien invasion?” Jenny asked. Then she looked at the date on the paper. “What in the great multiverse?! I’m going crazy! This paper’s date is three weeks ahead of time!”

Ahead? “Unless…Crap.”

It was at this time that Jenny realized she had shifted three weeks into the future. “So I shifted right past the alien invasion…Those things must be what turned everyone into babies!”

Jenny thought of the only thing she could do. “I have to shift back in time and

prevent the invasion!”

TO BE CONTINUED

[by plasticpsyche]

I wrote in a short amount of time, but it's decent enough.

Jenny closed the novel she was reading and set it on her lap. It was a novel about aliens invading earth and turning everyone into babies. She really liked weird stuff like that, and especially enjoyed the weird stuff that this particular author wrote. She glanced at her watch. Fifteen minutes until she had to be on the set. She liked reading about weird stuff, but this realities weirdness was a little too real for her. She had already made the decision to leap out of here as soon as the show was over.

In this reality, Jenny was a world famous Chef with her own television show. She had achieved it all: Fame, fortune, and a hunky German assistant that worshipped her. His name was Claude. Now, she had been presented with the opportunity to achieve world peace.

You see, fifteen years earlier, most of the world’s countries had merged into one nation, with Egypt as it’s capital. This, as everyone knows, was spurred by the arrival of the Sun God Ra. Ra assumed power, but refused to force countries to join the nation of Egypt, and for the last fifteen years the Dictator Norbin Hammerspat had ruled New Zealand as the last country to resist the new world order.

Jenny had only been visiting this reality for a day or so, but she had already had enough. It was one of the strangest places she had ever been. It was very similar to her Earth, but with some very drastic differences. On this Earth they had made much more progress with genetic engineering, and had managed to create seals with human caliber intelligence. She still could not figure out why they had chosen seals, of all animals, but whatever. It was even legal for a human and a seal to wed, and soon there would be ways for them to actually produce fertile children via a laboratory. Jenny scowled at the idea of seal people, and rolled her eyes in disgust. Anyways, back to world peace.

Hammerspat, it turns out, was a huge fan of Jennie’s show, and fancied himself a chef as well. It was this that spurred the current chance for world peace. A week earlier Hammerspat had announced that if Jenny could beat his best New Zealand chef in a cook off, he would have New Zealand join the

united nation of Egypt. The plan had progressed from there, and now was going to take place on her television show in just a few short moments.

Jenny shook her head. What the hell kind of screwy reality was this? The world united under the Egyptian god, Ra? New Zealand as a world terror? Seal people? She found herself wishing that she could have a little more control over where she ended up on her reality jumps. At least she assumed the skills of the Jenny from this reality. In her own reality, she was a horrible cook. She even managed to botch Top Ramen. She smirked to herself.

“Time to save the world by cooking”, she said to herself. Jenny pulled her trademark cooking goggles down over her eyes and headed down the hall to the television studio.

Part Six
DestroyAll

“Well that was interesting,” Jenny said to herself as she jumped into the infinite. She had just slipped poison into the dish Norbin Hammerspat was preparing for their cook-off. The death of the judges, who happened to be prominant politicians in the New World Order, sent the entire world into anarchy. War would soon break out, eventually resulting in the destruction of the planet.

Jenny suddenly had a revelation. She had done things like this before. Not always one to think out the consequences of her actions, she realized that she had most likely killed billions of people time and time again, and caused the destruction of many worlds. She shrugged her shoulders and forgot about it.

“This is taking a bit long,” Jenny thought of her current trip through the infinite. They usually lasted no more than a few seconds, but this one was approaching a minute. Suddenly, everything seemed to stand still. No longer was there a swirl of illuminating light in colors that no one had ever seen before rushing by her at great speeds. A black liquid began to drip down out of nowhere. It formed a shadow which shaped itself into a doorway. Through the doorway stepped a man in a black suit.

“Hello Jenny. I’ve come to kill you.” Jenny was actually scared at this point. Normally, she knew she could just switch into another her somewhere else, but as she tried to do so at this very moment, nothing happened.

“W-who are you?” She said, staring at the strange man standing before her. She wondered how he would kill her, considering that he was a double amputee, having no arms and no weapons on top of that. She had seen stranger things throughout her lifetimes, however.

“My name is Johnny Nowhere. I have killed you hundreds of thousands of times, always knowing that you would never truley perish. I am your opposite, Jenny. For every world you save, I must destroy one, and for every world you destroy, I must create one anew. It’s a paradox you see, we both have infinite influence in all realities and yet none at all. I hope to end the cycle and see what becomes of things.”

As he was finished with his sentance, Johnny’s eyes began to glow. Two beams of white light shot out, enveloping Jenny in some sort of field. Jenny screamed out in great pain. Refusing to give up, Jenny channeled the pain and used it to jump start her powers. She warped herself to a place and dimension far, far away. The infinite swirling once more, Johnny Nowhere stood displeased.

“I will catch you between realities again, Jenny. Next time, you will not be as fortunate. Whenever you activate your powers, I will know it, and I will be there to extinguish you from all existence once and for all.”

Jenny Everywhere - Part VII

Jenny's trip trough the infinite was not a pleasant experience. She tumbled through the black void between multiverses, confused and disoriented. When she finally emerged into the finite, she didn't even know where she was. She tumbled and rolled over roots and unforgiving ground, only to roll to a stop against something warm and scaly.

She looked up, into the face of a giant bird. Only this was no bird. In place of wings, it had clawed hands, and instead of a beak, it had rows of razor sharp teeth.

Still, not one to ask 20 questions (as always), jenny rolled away, clawing backwards, trying to find something to fend off the creature, a rock, a stick, an automatic rifle, anything.

An egg-sized rock came under Jenny's palm, and she grasped and hurled it at the creature, striking it squarely on the snout. Jenny alowed herself a small smirk of satisfaction, but that dissapeared when she realized that this would probably only make the creature angrier.

But instead of screeching and pouncing, the creature put its hand to its snout and yelled "Ouch! when will you humans realize violence is never the answer. Attacking even a harmless old Velociraptor, Feh!"

THis confused Jenny even further. "You-You can speak?"

"Of course I can speak, and I have a name, too!"

"Huh?"

"I am Yourishalatharad, Piriest of the Zrak'tul Order. And You are...?"

Jenny wasn't sure whether she should be polite or run like crazy.

"I-I'm Jenny, J-Jenny Everywhere"

"You don't sound sure about that."

Jonny Everywhere's words still Echoed around between her ears. "I'm not."

"There is no one you can be better than yourself."

"I suppose so, but some horrible things have happened because I wasn't thinking."

"Well, that's what the brain is for, child. Come, Jenny Everywhere, perhaps we can show you to use it better. I will present you to the Keeper of all Knowledge, and there you will find your answers to all of you questions."

"'Keeper of Knowledge'?"

"Yes, the wisest being of all, so wise, it needs not body nor food, it lives on knowledge alone."

At this Jenny began to feal a knot of dread in her stomach.

"We will leave shortly," Yourishalatharad said, "After we find my walking stick."

TO BE CONTINUED

Jenny Elsewhere part 8

Jenny was confused. She'd been to way too many worlds before, but this was the first in a long time she'd been leaped to a place she didn't recognize... it was a little scary.

Then again, who wouldn't be a little jumpy around a big dinosaur that talked?!?! It just... wasn't normal. Then again, come to think of it, almost everything ELSE in her life wasn't normal either.

So here she was, in a place she didn't recognize, following this… thing/dinosaur/person towards the Wise One… whatever that was. Probably some stupid rock they worshipped… lizards were weird like that. Then again, it might be more of a naturalist than she thought… so it could actually be something living, say like a rock.

They seemed to have only walked for about ten minutes before they arrived in a clearing… there were many dinosaurs doing many things… Jenny paid no attention whatsoever. After all, what did she care??

"Jenny, we are about to see the Wise One… please, don't do anything to embarrass yourself, alright?" the dinosaur asked.

"Yeah, sure thing," Jenny said, only half paying attention. Rock, tree, whatever… how could she possibly embarrass herself in front of…

"Jenny." It was an old man in old, gray robes, with a kind smile on his face. Long silver hair flowed down to his shoulders, and his face was wrinkled with age.

"So you are the… wise one?" she asked cautiously.

"Yes, I am. And you… have much to worry about. Johnny is but one of your problems."

Again, she froze. How did he know about…?

"There are many things I know Jenny, many which you would never guess. You never take the time to sit and think things out… one of your downfalls. Yes… Johnny had a point, but what he is doing is not right either. You are not totally in the wrong, although yes, you should think more carefully about what you do from now on. You're running out of places to go to."

"What do you mean by that??"

"There is also another after you… he knows when you jump, he knows where you go. He knows everything but one thing: The future. Other than that, he knows it all."

"Like you, huh?" she asked in a sarcastic tone.

"No, not quite. He knows much more than I. But let's not go there. Come inside… there is more to be told…" he said, inviting her into his hut. Inside there was food galore, and she found herself to be quite hungry.

“So… People are after me, and I’m out running out of places to go,” she said between mouthfuls, “What am I supposed to do?”

“Easy. Confront one at a time. Johnny will meet you in a world somewhere. The other… will find you when he deems the time is right. But there’s something you need to get before you encounter either of them…”

To be continued…

[by plasticpsyche]

The old paper made a crinkling sound as the Wise One pointed to a particular point on the map that was on the table in front of them.

“This is where you must go,” the Wise One said. “This is where the Crown of Bendak is hidden.”

Jenny gave the Wise One a look of skepticism. “The Crown of Bendak? So, you are telling me I need to go there and retrieve some old crown? Why?”

The Wise One sighed. He looked visibly annoyed with her attitude. “This is not just some old crown. It is magic, and it will protect you from those who pursue you. As long as you where the crown you will be able to use your powers, regardless of what either of them do to you. You will have a chance to survive this ordeal. That is why you must retrieve this “old crown”, and why you must do as I say.”

“Sheesh. Sorry, dude. Didn’t mean to make you all cranky. Okay, so I go and grab this crown, and I’ll be protected. Sounds great. I’ll head out now. How far away is this place…and what does it look like?”

The Wise One seemed distant, his gaze having drifted to the far wall. “Oh, huumm, what was that? I’m sorry, I was thinking of something…” He straightened his shirt, and shrugged off whatever it was that had pulled his attention away. “Jenny, it won’t be easy getting this crown. I must warn you. You cannot jump while you are in pursuit of it. The Crown of Bendak exists only on this world, and you know it could be years before you managed to jump back to this world once you leave. No, you must use only your normal skills and combat training to acquire this item.”

Jenny looked inside herself, trying to find what skills the Jenny from this reality had at her disposal. Suddenly, her eyes went wide, and a huge grin crept across her face.

“OH MY GOD! I have Telekinesis?? YES!!! This is SO awesome! I’ll be just like

Jean Grey! I’m practically a friggin X-Man!”

“What is an Xman?” the Wise One asked. “Never mind. I don’t want to know. Anyways, yes, you have Telekinesis. You are in fact a Telekombateur, which is one of the many types of warriors this world has. Your duty is to retrieve the Crown of Bendak. It is all that will keep you alive in the trials ahead.”

“Yeah, you already told me that. So what is this place?” Jenny said, as she pointed to the point on the map he had previously shown her.

“It is a tree,” the Wise One said.

“A tree? So, what, is the crown caught in the branches? This seems kind of simple…” Jenny said.

“NO, it is not caught in the branches, you ignorant little….” The Wise One caught himself, took a deep breath, and continued. “I am Sorry, Jenny. I lose my patience, and I apologize. The tree is not a normal tree, which I would have said if you would have let me continue.”

“Whatever. No need to get all in my face about it.” Jenny said, with an annoyed tone to her voice.

“Again, I am sorry, but this is serious business. As I was saying, the tree is not a normal tree. It is enormous. Larger than any tree you can imagine. The trunk alone is miles around, and no one knows how tall the tree actually is. It is called Corpusintia.”

The Wise One, who had been standing up to this point, pulled out a chair and sat down. “Deep inside the trunk of this tree, there is a giant city called Trell, where a race of evil creatures lives. They are known in these parts as Darquin. They are not to be taken lightly. They are some of the largest, most fearsome warriors in the land, and they are evil at heart. Most of all, though, you should be wary of their spiked tongues. They are poison, and will kill you within minutes.”

The Wise One looked deep into Jenny’s eyes. It seemed as if he were searching for something, but Jenny had no idea what that something might be. After a moment, he looked satisfied and continued.

“It is into the heart of this fearsome city that you must travel. Somewhere within, you will find the Crown of Bendak. You MUST find it, Jenny. Your life depends on it, as well as…”

He stopped, and looked as though he had said more than he had intended. The worried look on his face quickly vanished.

Jenny was not having that, though. “As well as what? You can’t just start to say something of that magnitude and then stop!”

Flustered, the Wise One took a step back. “It. It was nothing. I misspoke. Time is running out, Jenny. You must leave immediately for Corpusintia.”

“The hell I do! Not until you finish what you were saying…” Jenny was angry.

Suddenly, the Wise One seemed to double in size. He was suddenly very intimidating. He shouted, “YOU MUST LEAVE NOW, JENNY! I WILL NOT ARGUE!!! GOOO!”

Jenny fell out of her chair as she clumsily struggled to get away. He had caught her off guard and scared her. There was no use arguing with him, so out the door she went, and with map in hand she started the long walk towards Corpusintia.

Part 10-Banshee

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Page 1

PANEL 1 – Jenny, scarf wrapped around her head, across her face. Strong wind blowing, plodding along a dusty road, her eyes looking confused.

CAPTION- WHAT DID HE MEAN BY “AS WELL AS….?”

PANEL 2 – Jenny sitting in front of a clump of boulders, sheltered from wind, leaves floating by, the road at the bottom of the panel. Her face is exposed, she’s all slumped over, looking like she can’t make sense of it all.

CAPTION 1- I’VE NEVER FELT UNCERTAIN OR SCARED BEFORE…..STRANGE….
CAPTION 2- BUT I HAVE TO GO ON…..

PANEL 3 (small) – Jenny walking along road, fighting the wind.

PANEL 4 (small) – Jenny dozing by a stream, night time, a pale moon.

PANEL 5 - Jenny eating an apple, bright, sunny day. She looks worn, scruffy. In front of her are massive roots of a tree, creeping along the ground and

climbing upwards.

CAPTION 1- THE BEGINNINGS OF CORPUSINTHA…..HMMM…
CAPTION 2- I ALWAYS DID LIKE CLIMBING TREES…

Page 2

PANEL 1 - Jenny climbing the massive branches, dragging herself up. Below her, a tiny figure is way below her, looks human but can't see them clearly.

PANEL 2- Jenny standing on a big branch, overlooking a city built within the branches. Very still, no lights, dark, ominous, with walkways and wooden buildings.

CAPTION- SO THIS IS THE GREAT CITY OF TRELL… IT'S SO LIFELESS…DEAD…

PANEL 3 – Jenny is leaping to another lower branch, in mid air. Behind her, a man reaching out to grab onto (he also in mid air).

VOICE (op)- I'VE GOT YOU NOW!
JENNY- WHAT THE….

PANEL 4 – Jenny has landed on walkway, crouching, her expression ready to fight. Back to us, a man, body tense, fists curled.

JENNY- YOU AGAIN?! BUT YOU…HAVE..
MAN- ARMS? LEGS? I'M NOT AS GIFTED AS YOU AT SHIFTING BUT I'VE FOUND YOU….

PANEL 5 – Jenny has thrown apple core (mid-air) at his head, he ducking to avoid it, half-shadow. It's Johnny Nowhere. In the background, we see Jenny leaping over the edge of the walkway.

JENNY- LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN KEEP UP THEN!

Page 3

PANEL 1- Jenny is running away (on another platform), being chased by Johnny.

CAPTION- WHAT'S UP WITH THIS GUY….?!

PANEL 2 – Jenny is swinging on a rope across platforms, you can see below her a huge clump of dead branches on top of which a large platform with an altar on it, a shiny object is on top of that altar.

CAPTION- THE CROWN OF BENDAK! GOTTA REACH….

PANEL 3 – Jenny has landed on the altar platform but facing here are the Darquin, tall, dark, handsome (eerie) men. Eyes have no pupils, pure black. Loincloths, studs.

JENNY- OUTTA MY WAY, DARQUIN CHUMPS!

PANEL 4 (small)- closeup of a darquin, tongue out, spiky, extra-long, dark liquid seeping out.

CAPTION- OH..CRAP…

PANEL 5 – Jenny swinging at a blur, inbetween the Darquin, her knives slashing at them.

PANEL 6- Jenny is kneeling down, panting. Behind her are dead Darquin, covered in black ooze. In front of her is a massive Darquin, his tongue swaying, muscles gleaming. She looks worn out. He's right in front of the crown.

CAPTION- SO TIRED…ALMOST..MADE..IT..ONLY..ONE..MORE…GOTTA…ALMO ST...

Page 4

PANEL 1 (big)- Johnny Nowhere leaping towards the Darquin, his eyes and fists glowing red.

JOHNNY- NOOOOOOOOOOO…..SHE'S MINE…..

PANEL 2 (big)- Johnny is on the ground, his skin is turning black, he's dying. Jenny kneeling next to him, Jenny looks shocked. Behind them, the dead big Darquin.

JENNY- BUT WHY'D YOU SAVE ME… WHO ARE YOU?!

JOHNNY (WEAKLY)- …. BECAUSE …I…LOVE…YOU…. BECAUSE…YOU…ARE… MY…WIFE….

PANEL 3 (big) – Jenny's face is full of shock, confusion. Johnny is now dead next to her.

JENNY-…..WIFE?!?!!…….

To Be Continued….

Jenny Everywhere Story Round

Part 11

By Mike Dillon

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PAGE ONE (5 panels)

PANEL ONE: Jenny is knelling down next to Johnny, holding his dead, black wrinkled hand. The rest of his body looks the same; black and wrinkled. His eyes are still wide open. Jenny looks shocked. More Darquin's are starting to appear on platforms and walkways.

JENNY: ...THAT CAN'T BE. I MEAN, HE TRIED TO KILL ME DURING MY LAST TRIP THROUGH THE INFINITE.

PANEL TWO: Medium shot of Jenny starting to stand. In her state of shock, she forgot that she was still holding Johnny's hand, which breaks off at the wrist.

SFX: CCRRIICCKK!!!

PANEL THREE: Shot of Jenny looking down at Johnny's broken off hand, which she's is holding, with a disgusted look on her face.

JENNY: OH, NOW THAT'S GROSS!!!

DARQUIN (OP): SSSO, JENNY EVERYWHERE...WE FINALLY MEET.

PANEL FOUR: Medium shot of Jenny's head turning. In the background, we see a Darquin, who appears to be the leader, with many more Darquin's behind him. Behind all of them is the Crown of Bendak.

JENNY: HOW DO YOU KNOW ME??

DARQUIN: LETSSS JUSSST SSSAY A WISSSE ONE TOLD USSS ALL ABOUT YOU.

PANEL FIVE: Close on Jenny looking mad.

JENNY: THAT SON OF A...

JENNY: NOW, I’M PISSED!!!

PAGE TWO (4 panels)

PANEL ONE: Birds eye view of Jenny on the platform. Johnny’s dead body is still laying next to her. More Darquin’s are jumping down from above. Jenny’s arm is extended towards the Darquin’s who are in front of her. Some of those Darquin’s are flying off the platform. Jenny has remembered her newfound powers.

JENNY: I WILL DESTROY YOU ALL!!!

PANEL TWO: Worms eye view of the Darquin’s who were jumping down from above, are now being pushed back. One of Jenny’s arm is still extended in front of her, while her other arm is swinging at the one’s jumping down as if she was swatting them away.

PANEL THREE: Shot of Jenny walking closer to the Darquin’s. She’s still using her telekinesis. Darquin’s are being thrown around like rag dolls. Some are hitting branches so hard, you can hear their bones breaking.

SFX: CCRRAACCKK!!

PANEL FOUR: Shot of Jenny picking up the Crown of Bendak and placing it on her head.

PAGE THREE (4 panels)

PANEL ONE: Shot of Jenny looking back to the Darquin leader in the background who is slowing getting up. He looks pretty messed up with black in color blood oozing from various parts of his body.

JENNY: WHAT?!?...THIS CROWN IS A FAKE!!! WHERE IS THE REAL ONE, YOU SCUM!!!

DARQUIN: HA!! I WILL NEVER TELL YOU WHERE THE REAL CROWN ISSS HIDDEN.

PANEL TWO: Jenny has a sinister look on her face with her right arm extended out towards the Darquin leader. He is being thrust backwards.

JENNY: YOU ALREADY HAVE, YOU WEAK MINDED CREATURE!!

PANEL THREE: Cut to the Darquin leader hitting a hugh branch with such force, he splats.

SFX: SSPPLLAATT!!!

PANEL FOUR: Back to Jenny using her telekinesis to fly out of the Corpusintia.

To be continued...

Part 12
By: Ben Christensen

Jenny stood in the park. The trees were turning colors for the season and she couldn't think of a more beautiful image. A purple leaf flew past her face, she followed it's path until something caught her eye and she let the leaf continue alone.

Off in the distance were a number of marble tables in the shade. A couple of people were sitting at one and playing a card game. Walking to one of the tables, she inserted her ident-card in the slot.

"Deck" She said aloud, commanding the computer to generate a physical copy of her registered deck of cards. On the blank table, a simple square grid pattern appeared. Activating a holographic display, she selected her opening pieces and their positions on the grid.

Then she waited. The icon allowing her to start the game was unusable at this time, she couldn't play without an opponent. Among pop-up advertisements, a small window alerted her to the option of selecting a computer opponent. She declined the offer. She knew it would only be a matter of time before they arrived.

"You weren't allowed to shift" a voice says from behind her. Turning around, Jenny sees the form of Knowledge. In this place he was an older man with a long beard and a digital tattoo.

"I should have known it would be you." Jenny thought about that sentence for a moment. "Pun unintended, but funny."

"You were told not to shift. That the crown was only on that world." Knowledge said as he sat at the chair opposite Jenny. He inserted a ident-card and commanded the computer to generate his deck.

"I'm still there. Right now." Jenny said with a smile. "I've just hit the raptor and at the same time I've already found the crown on your spy's finger. Everything is symbolic."

A young man arrived at the table, forcing the technology to generate a chair for him and converting the once square table to a triangular form. The man inserts his card and generates a deck.

“Hello you two. Glad to see Jenny is still spewing random facts.”

“Hello Johnny.” Jenny said. “And my facts are far from random.”

“Whatever. Are we going to play?” Johnny said as he selected his starting pieces and positions on the now strangely shaped gaming grid. Each person had their own starting grid, but since they were tree in number, the triangle formed in the middle was filled with odd shapes. To be honest, they all loved that aspect of the game.

“We’ve already been playing, and we’ve already finished.” Jenny said, giggling as she did so. Since Jenny had sat at the table first, it was her game to begin.

She moved her Vanity Piece one step forward. It was the same move she’d always done, mostly because it was the first move that there were few other options.

Knowledge’s turn was next, he placed one of his cards face down on the table and moved a couple of his pieces on the board one step closer to the middle ground of the grids. “Was all of this worth it, Jenny? People have been killed, realities are unanswered, and we’re forced to once again play your game.”

Taking another card from his hand, Knowledge places it face up on his moved pieces. They promptly disappear.

“All for the want of a nail. So to speak.” Knowledge added as he ended his turn.

Johnny drew a card from his deck and put it with the rest of his hand. He took a look at his pieces and the board in general. Making a get sound of annoyance, he tapped a control on the table. “I’ve got nothing yet. Jenny, it’s your move.” he said.

Jenny drew a card and played it on her Espionage Piece, making it invisible. On her command display, she selected where she wanted it to end it’s move, making sure that her opponents couldn’t tell what she was doing.

“You try to find something to do in the valley when it’s raining.” Jenny said. She ended her turn. Knowledge played a card face down on his side of the

table and quickly ended his turn.

Johnny drew a card and almost yelped with excitement. “Hawk-eyed soldier!” he said as he placed the card face up on the table. “Jenny, where’s your hidden piece?” Responding to his selection, the table revealed Jenny’s Espionage Piece to be one space into the center of the grids. Johnny placed one of his cards on top of Jenny’s piece. “Bound by law, your piece is imprisoned.”

“I hate being imprisoned” Jenny said as she moved more of her pieces and played a couple of escape cards to allow her to move into the center of the grid.

With the day passing around them, the three opponents played their game. Jenny had a sense of urgency within her play. She didn’t see the pieces as simply holographic images, and for that reason she was saddened when she had to loose a number of them to Knowledge’s attack squads.

Johnny played his simple attacks and didn’t bat an eye as he lost piece after piece. He had something more on the horizon, Jenny could tell. When he was knocked from the game for a number for turns, he didn’t seem all that mad about it.

But for the moment, Knowledge was her true threat. He forced her into a tangent zone of the board where she had to climb a difficult maze of his design. She was near the top, forcing her way through his Darquin pieces and his lock down cards. She’d been here before, somewhere else, and she knew that everything after the purple leaf had been leading to these next set of moves. She didn’t like the cards in her hand, but she was going to have to pull through.

These symbols were more than just symbolic.

“It’s your turn, Jenny.” Knowledge said. Jenny took the only card she could think to play and put it on the table.

“Weak Minded Fool.” Jenny said. She pointed to the face down card Knowledge set on the table in his first turn. “I want to know what you’re hiding.”

The table flipped over the card so that they could all read that it was an “Avatar: Spy” card. On Jenny’s side of the table, one of her pieces started to change. It had been the Wisdom Piece, now it was clearly one of Knowledge’s pieces. Jenny wasn’t happy.

“I knew you must have had a spy. Forcing me to stay where I was, telling me

lie after lie.” She said.

“Well obviously it didn’t work. We are here after all, instead of where I wanted you.” Knowledge said, annoyed that his clever idea had failed.

Jenny moved her Telekombateur Piece and took Knowledge’s spy with it. She played a card allowing her to move again. She placed her piece at the end of the maze with a strong sense of conviction.

“Queen me, you bastard.” She said. A gold crown appeared on her piece, allowing her freedom across the board.

“Well played, Jenny.” Knowledge said as he placed his entire deck on the table, signaling his forfeit. “But I grow tired of this lengthy second act. Let us move to the endgame and stop playing around with these... symbols.”

“Whenever you’re ready, Knowledge.” Jenny said as her opponent faded from this reality.

She looked over to Johnny, who had been in his own little world since being forced to do nothing in the game for so long. He finally looked over and realized that Jenny had won.

“Well?” Jenny asked. “Any threats from you?”

Johnny smiled. He stood up and walked over to Jenny. “Only one” he said.

He leaned over and kissed her on the head. “You’ll never see me coming” he said as he started to shift.

Jenny watched as he left this reality. Alone again in the park, she removed the crown from her piece. It was a small circle of metal that was no bigger than a normal ring. Placing it on her left middle finger, she shut down the table and stood up.

“You’ll have to catch me first.” She said as she entered the infinite.

-END PART 12-

Story Round 3
Part 13

By: Jamie Christensen

"These trees aren't much of a cover. I just need a small opening to try to get to my plane. If I can get to it I can get to Christmas Tree Island, then I'll be

safe."

Jenny surveyed her surroundings, seeing only a few people walking around. Not knowing who she could trust and who was an enemy, she patiently waited for the chance to make her next move.

"Only one more minute, then I can make a run for it... wait for it... wait for it...GO!" Dashing forward, Jenny spotted her plane just ahead in a small clearing, right where she had left it when she first started this adventure. Now the only trick was getting there before she was spotted. With the plane in reach she looked around and discovered the coast was clear.

Climbing into the craft, Jenny pulled down her oversized goggles and flung her scarf around her neck. As she pushed the starter, the roar of the engine sent the people running. Having been spotted Jenny knew she had to act fast. Taking off, she headed left, hoping she'd be able to reach Christmas Tree Island before anyone could catch up to her. She didn't know who exactly was chasing her, but she thought she'd have a decent chance of not being caught. She was a good pilot and a fast thinker. Besides, she'd been in tougher scrapes before.

"OK, there are plenty of islands between here and Christmas Tree Island. If I zig zag between Vine Mountain and Firefly Falls, then head toward Leap Frog Hill, I should be able to lose them around Gnome Isle. Then I should be home free...well on my way to Christmas Tree Island... Yeah, that should work."

After figuring out her escape route, Jenny looked behind her to see just how close her pursuers were.

"They're a little closer than I thought they would be. hmmm, If I can just get to Vine Mountain... I wonder who’s back there?... Maybe Knowledge, possibly Johnny...Those two are always trying to catch me off guard! I can see the mountain now. It's one of my favorite islands. It's kind of small, but it's covered with trees which makes it easy to find great hiding spots. And since most of the trees have swinging vines you can get from one side of the island to the other in a hurry.

I just love seeing it from up here, it's sooooo green. Green is my favorite color, which is probably why I like this island so much, it's probably the most beautiful island I've ever seen. It's also really peaceful ... if you aren't running from anyone. There usually isn't anyone there, so that’s a plus. I love to just swing in the trees and think about the adventures that I've had and imagine all the adventures I'll have in the future...

I wish I could have stopped here but with those guys so close I'd never be able to... Oh well, I'll just have to try to concentrate on getting to Christmas

Tree Island. Only three more islands to go and I'm well on my way to being home free!"

Suddenly remembering that she didn't know how close her pursuers were Jenny looked over her shoulder to find out where they were. "The scoundrels are catching up!...I wish there was a way that I could throw them off my trail a little bit more... Maybe after I get past Firefly Falls I'll be able to think of something, I'm almost there now anyway... I can see it. It's such a gorgeous place. There are these really pretty water falls all over down there. You can see them even from up here. There are a couple of them that I really love, they fill up this really cool little pond that I go to. There's this neat little stoney path that leads to the pond. It's pretty peaceful there, it's surrounded by all kinds of grass to hide in. It's great if you just want to be alone. I think the best part about it though is that there are all kinds of fish in there. When I'm there I tend to sit for hours and watch them. I like to put my hand in the water, and if I'm real still they'll swim by and I can touch them. Sometimes they nibble at my fingers thinking I have food for them. Maybe the next time I'm there I'll bring them a special treat.

The water is so clear there, you can see all the way to the bottom. It makes me wish I was a fish, how lucky they are to be able to swim all day. That would be a great life...no worries. I wish I was that lucky today. Then I wouldn't have to be running from anyone...ohhh, And they just keep getting closer! I wish I could lose 'em. Maybe once I get around Leap Frog Hill. That'll be coming up anytime now. I need to go faster, they're getting too close! I wonder if I should try to land on the hill and then just when they get there take off again? It might throw them off a bit, the only problem is that it would slow me down, they'd just end up gaining on me. Hmmmm... what should I do?... I could really use a rest too... my arms are getting kind of tired... I think I'll just keep going though, It's not really all that much farther to Christmas Tree Island. And I can already see Leap Frog Hill.

You know, looking at it now it's kind of a cool little hill. It's all green and decently flat. You can start on it and then leap frog from place to place. Not quite as exciting as the other places, and not as many places to hide, but still useful in it's own way. Sometimes, I like to play there, dance around, just have fun...

Ahhh, man...they keep getting closer! I just wish I could get ahead of them more...I can't believe they're getting so close. Before I know it they'll be so close they'll reach out and grab me... gotta go faster! Now I just need to get past Gnome Isle and then I should be fine... I'll be bunches closer to Christmas Tree Island. WooHoo! I can see Gnome Isle! Yes! I'm getting really close to being safe. I've never been so happy to see this pointy little guy in all my life! Ohh, they're still close... They keep getting closer! I think I can make it though, I just have to go around the gnome. Finally I'm headin'

toward Christmas Tree Island.... Man, they're getting really close! They've almost caught me! I'm almost there though....getting ready to land... Almost safe!... Almost..."

"Tag! You're it Jenny!" A voice cried out.

"Aahhh, man! I was almost to the tree, Johnny!" Jenny said. "Watch out Billy! I'm gonna getcha! You too Anna! No fair hiding behind the water fall, Jimmy! Be careful you don't scare the fish away!"

Jenny yells as she takes off running, arms spread wide, and scarf flapping in the wind. "If I take off to the left, toward the gnome I should be able to catch Suzie off guard or maybe Tammy. She won't be looking. If that doesn't work I'll head toward the tire swing, Johnny will probably be hiding there. I think I need to catch him once in a while."

"I'm coming everyone, you better watch out!" Jenny yells out.

Deciding not to wait and see if she catches Johnny she enters the infinite to see what the next adventure is...

"...Before I knew it I was fighting off all of these creatures, they were unlike any creature you have ever seen before." Jenny pauses to take a drink. "There must have been... at least a hundred of them, maybe even two hundred... I was all alone and not sure what my next move should be. Should I keep fighting? Should I try to make a run for it? Should I shift? What would be the wisest move? I just wasn't sure... So, I decided to leave it up to fate. I moved the stick on the controller and he ate the circle as well as all the ghosts AND the cherries. It was-"

"Ahhhh, grandma! We want a real story! Not one about some game we've never seen before!"

"Yeah, why don't you tell use about the time you had to fight off a whole bunch of werewolves, or the time Johnny Nowhere tried to kill you, or the time when... well, anything! We just want a REAL story!"

End of part 13

[this is the key part--written by Steven Wintle]

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Story Round 3 - Part 14 - Do Not Hasten To Bid Me Adieu

"A real story?"

Jenny gazed absentmindedly into the palms of her tiny calloused hands. A rusty shovel slumped against the wall beside her kitchen chair, the tattered wallpaper of her moonlit apartment peeling away in fits and starts. The sound of students daring each other to cross the darkened parking lot barely made its way past the droning stream of nonsensical obscenities coming from her neighbour next door. There were tiny flakes of blood under Jenny's nails that would never come out. She reminisced of other worlds, where cosmonauts stole experimental military hot rods, bumblebees the size of melons threw the wildest beach parties, or singing cowboys rode dinosaurs on dusty trails. Jenny looked up at her audience.

"They're all of them real..."

Elenore was Jenny's assistant, though to be truthful she wasn't in need of one. Grave-digging was typically a one-woman job. But Elenore was a latchkey kid, and she had certainly latched herself onto Jenny. The girl had a pasty complexion, with greasy hair, third-hand clothes and eyes that sparkled with such wonder that it broke your heart to see them grow duller day by day. Elenore's head hung low today, obscuring her eyes from sight, yet Jenny was certain they would be more devoid of hope then ever. Even her best stories hadn't stirred the girl.

"Are you really leaving me, Jenny? For good?"

Now it was Jenny's turn to gaze downward.

"What's the use of being Everywhere if you never go anywhere, Elenore?"

Elenore turned her head to the side, letting the stillness in the apartment linger between them as she searched for her voice. Jenny waited for the inevitable, but did not rehearse a response. It had never helped her before.

"Do you... do you regret it? That you stayed here while there are Jennys having real adventures in other, better worlds that aren't, well, aren't this one?"

Jenny turned the question over in her tiny hands. She had been asked this over a thousand times on over a thousand worlds, and while the answer to the question was easy enough, it was the unspoken question that became harder and harder to answer each and every time. Jenny cleared her throat.

"Somewhere out there I'm a prisoner of war of the evil Emporium on their airship Gavorn. At the same time, I'm foiling an alien plot to turn the Earth's

populace into infants. Meanwhile, I’m trying to get into the most exclusive Queer Hip-Hop, Post-Glitch Electronica night in the city of Right-On. And in every one of those places, and many, many more, I've sat down at the dinner table and spun for the children of those worlds wondrous tales of when I dug graves, and the sweet little girl that shared my labour. I tell them of her countless dreams and her friendly tenacity, of her shy resourcefulness and how she never failed to bring me something cool to drink when I was thirsty. I tell them of her eyes..."

Jenny squeezed her lids tight and forced herself to take a long, deep breath.

"I tell them of your eyes. Just like I tell you stories about them. Everyone within earshot wishes the stories were real, if only that they could experience the fantastic things you take for granted every day. Heck, you're the most popular girl on all of Christmas Tree Island. Johnny Nowhere even has a poster of you in his locker at school."

"Are...are you telling the truth?"

"Well, Johnny actually has a picture of Paula Abdul in his locker, but I'm not supposed to tell anyone."

For the first time since Jenny met her, Elenore's lips trembled into something that resembled a smile. It may have even been the beginnings of a snicker. Taking Elenore's face in her rough hands, Jenny peered into those beautiful eyes one last time.

"There is a better world, Elenore, and you're living in it. Now promise me you'll go have adventures that will thrill even the dead of Trell!"

Elenore didn't answer. She didn't need to. The resolve in her face was answer enough for the both of them.

Her tattered knapsack slung over one shoulder; Jenny stepped past the lobby, through the front doors and out into the world. A lonely harmonica played tag with a deep, harsh voice on Red River Valley, the melancholy sound drifting across the parking lot, stirring fond memories of sleeping on the open plains. Jenny paused, took a sweet breath of night air, and smiled at the stars until the song finished and the yelling began.

"Jenny! Whut in tarnation took you so long? C'mon, pardner. That Russian space cadet is making off with Big Daddy's souped-up, nuclear powered kustom kar, and Ivan's not going to waste time getting it back to his Communist masters!"

Jenny's grin nearly broke free of her face.

"Say, Slim, do you think we'll still have time to make it to the bumblebee beach party afterwards?"

The singing cowboy lifted his ten-gallon hat slightly, scratching absently at his dust-encrusted forehead with his battered harmonica.

"If you don't say the dangest things, Jenny. Why are you always making up such gosh-darned silly stories? Now get your keister up on ol' Target here and let's ride!"

Beaming, without a word in reply, Jenny climbed up on the saddle behind him. She took one last look at the lit window of Elenore's apartment. Jenny could see the young girl's silhouette as she packed her bags.

The stegosaurus galloped down the street.

[last chapter]

The End
And that's how it all began. It's a long story, but to start from the beginning is like trying to start from the infinite. Jenny stated to herself, as there was not a soul around.

Jenny was sitting on a giant brown spotted mushroom in the middle of a red wine colored ocean. There was nothing more tiresome than a vast wine ocean, and being parched Jenny thought to herself. In fact, other than this single mushroom, Jenny assumed the entire planet was one big juicy grape ball floating in the vastness of whichever galaxy she just shifted herself to.

I can't believe that I am the Jenny Everywhere that's been everywhere. Although, I assume in all the infinite possibilities that it would be possible. And this is the last spot. The spot I have gotten myself stuck in, at, whichever. Doomed to rot at my final shifting place. No more spectacular adventures, just boredom. Jenny oozed in sudden depression.

Or so Jenny thought, however, something bobbing up and down in the red muddy water suddenly caught her attention. It was a bottle floating in the wine. Stooping down, Jenny carefully stretched out across the edge or her shroom as to not fall plunk into the ocean, and reached for the bottle.

Well I'll be. This is the oddest thing, an empty wine bottle floating in a sea of wine.

Jenny pulled the bottle up and repositioned herself at the top of the mushroom. With nothing else to do, she decided to take a closer look at the

bottle. Upon further inspection Jenny was surprised to find that there was a message in the bottle! She decided to read it aloud.

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Well I don't know about all that, but the author was onto something with that -All rights reserved bit. Jenny expounded.

Jenny abruptly stood up and tossed the bottle over her shoulder. It twirled and then plopped back into the red wine sea.

I've been idling here long enough. But where to go, if I’m the Jenny that's been everywhere?

Jenny thought about her past and present and future adventures. In one reality she had beat her arch nemesis Knowledge in a strategy game, a chess game of sorts. In another reality she is in a dogfight and high-speed airplane chase so grand that only a child could dream something like that up. Then there was the video game where her soul mate Johnny Nowhere dies. In another reality he is saving her from a monstrous creature that breathes fire. She even went on some crazy adventures with a singing cowboy and his dinosaur. And now, Jenny found herself at the end of all things.

Adjusting her pilot's goggles on top of her head, Jenny with a reluctant sigh, spoke out,

I'm the Jenny Everywhere that's been everywhere. The only place to go now is nowhere.

I think you're missing the point Many Places. An old weathered voice growled out.

Jenny sat up from her Bison skin blanket and looked at old Chief Grey Feathers. It was becoming dusk and Chief Grey Feathers had started a fire outside his Tee-pee. Jenny just stared at the piled up wrinkles on the old man's dark golden skin. The flames flickered, accentuating the shadows that each fold of sun tarnished skin cast. His long gray hair was frizzled from years of roaming the most beautiful landscape Jenny had ever beheld.

You must hear me now, for I have waited many moons for the time when Many Places would come to me seeking answers.

You are the most wise of all the men I know anywhere Chief Grey Feathers. Jenny complimented.

She had a funny feeling about this man, knowing that he knew things she didn't. He had these funny little mannerisms too, and in another reality Jenny knew that she would be married to a great warrior chief like Grey Feathers. But the thing she loved best about him was he was always full of such wonderful stories. No matter how exaggerated or fantastic, Chief Grey Feathers always managed to tell the stories with the same importance. Stories to him were another person's reality. That was the power of word, which Chief Grey Feathers was the keeper of. However, Jenny only now had started to warm up to her Indian name of Many Places. Jenny Everywhere glanced over her shoulder and watched as a small Indian/Native American boy poked a dog with a stick. Amongst several white rawhide skin teepees some Indian/Native American women started dinner outside their own lodgings, and some of the men attended the horses. Beyond the camp the sun was slowly setting. Jenny looked back at Chief Grey Feathers who calmly lit his long pipe. Bellowing out small smoke clouds puff after puff, Grey Feathers looked steadily out at the rolling grassy hills.

It's about the story. It has always been about telling stories. The old Chief finally spoke.

You come to me asking questions about the infinite having an end. Everything that begins must end. However, you are unique Many Places, for as the stars die out and new ones take their place, you too have no end. Your beginning is where your end lies, and you end where you begin.

Because of the perpetual continuity of the infinite?

No Many Places. Because of the infinite of the story.

Jenny finally realized what the old man was trying to tell her. She has no limitations, no end, not as long as there is story to carry her through to new adventures. And that story will continue, as long as there is a means to tell it by Jenny thought. She felt a little chilly in just a tan buckskin skirt, which showed her belly. The fires orange licks stayed just close enough to keep her warm, but she still felt like standing. As Jenny stood up Grey Feathers just continued his steadfast gaze, over seeing a peaceful field of slightly waving grass, almost like waves of an ocean. As the sun finally settled the dusk created a purplish red light that made the prairie look like a sea of red wine.

Where do you intend to go now Many Places? Chief Grey Feathers stated without breaking his fixed gaze.

I guess anywhere my imagination takes me. And that's a story worth telling.

Don't you think?

Grey Feathers just leaned back as a wide grin stretched across his leathery face. And with that, Jenny was off on another adventure.

Story Round 3
Part 15: All Good Things Must Come to an End
By: Tristan Vick (Pika!)
4/15/2004